**Adora, Catra, Rose, Sage, Casta, and Others... Celebrate Good Times**

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# Adora, Catra, Rose, Sage, Casta, and Others... Celebrate Good Times

by lefemmerouge

Summary

The day of the party had finally arrived, a party that would celebrate what Adora and Catra had done for all of them, and to celebrate the end of the war. Castaspella first proposed the idea. She wanted there to be a dance, a cake, and a grand shindig. Most princesses were more than happy to party, but Adora only wanted a private event with her new girlfriend. Casta refused to accept that. She wanted a huge event and Catra agreed, to Adora's surprise. As for Casta, she wanted to introduce her beautiful, wonderful partner to all of them. Since everyone would be wearing their best dresses and suits, it would be the perfect occasion to do so.

Notes

Happy Lesbian Visibility Week (runs from April 20 to April 26). Also, happy Earth Day!

In March, I went back-and-forth as to how to fulfill the following prompt from DespairSystem on a certain site, "Any fandom, any ship: formal clothing." This fic **fulfills** that prompt. I had five options. The first was to have Adora and Catra going to a wedding, as inspired by my fic "Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon" (listed in inspirations). The second had had Carmen Sandiego and Penelope Stone, going to a fancy place as inspired by my fic "Sweet Revenge... Served Hot?: Penelope, Fig, Carmen, Lara, Sam, and Stealing the Rosetta Stone". Third had the same fic as the inspiration but with Carmen and Julia Argent dressing up fancy. Fourth had Penelope Stone and Fig, also from that fic, going to a fancy place. My fifth option had Supergirl/Kara and Rumi going to a swanky event as inspired by my fic "My Adventures with a Half-Demon K-Pop Star". My last, and sixth option, had Rumi and Mira and Zoey going to a fancy place. I decided to go with the first option, but with Adora and Catra going to a *party* not a wedding, as it occurs after my fic "Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon" (which is post-canon). That fic is treated as an inspiration here. This fic serves as a continuation from that fic.

This fic also served as the first fic on a certain site to feature Juliet (and over 150 fics on here to feature her), a recurring character in the SPOP, and the 45th fic on here to feature her in a relationship with Castaspella (second on Squidge World to do so, where this was cross-posted), a pairing for which there have been over 40 fics written, from late June 2020 to present, with the pairing called Castaliet, on here. One of those fics was "Miko, High Five, and the Etherian 'Glitch'", a fic, which is listed in the inspirations. How I described Juliet and Casta together in this fic was inspired by that one (and it is listed in the inspirations). This fic

is loosely based on what happens in that fic, but not necessarily in the same universe, as parts of that fic would make no sense if Casta and Juliet met each other for the first time at the Bright Moon party.

For the purpose of this fic, Bow is non-binary and trans (the latter identity is a popular headcanon that series creator ND Stevenson has embraced), although he is still using he/him pronouns (in other stories, like one I posted recently on here, Bow used they/them pronouns). Frosta, Mermista, Sea Hawk, Spinnerella, Netossa, Entrapta, and Hordak are mentioned but have no lines, so I did not put them in the characters list. On April 13th, I finished the first draft of this fic, without a summary (added later), which was 1,583 words long. The final fic here is 1,725 words long, which is 69 more than the version I posted on a certain site, which was 1,656 words long. In that version, Rose and Sage only cameoed, but in this fic, they have another line, slightly expanding their role. The original version was rated teen and up on a certain site, but I decided to change that, as general audiences is a more appropriate rating.

All in all, I hope you all enjoy this fic. Comments and constructive criticism are openly, and happily, welcome.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by Post de admiração a general Juliet by applesaucesstuff
- Inspired by Miko, High Five, and the Etherian "Glitch" by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by A Definitive Ranking of 'Star Wars' Jackets, From 'A New Hope' to 'The Force Awakens' by Jason Concepcion [for Grantland]
- Inspired by Lando Calrissian Costume for Halloween by Costumet
- Inspired by Catra by LGBTQIA+ Characters Wikia
- Inspired by Adora by LGBTQIA+ Characters Wikia

The planning for a huge party to celebrate what Adora and Catra had done for Etheria, and the universe, was finally done. Today was the day of the party. Castaspella had proposed the idea at first after Glimmer had informed her about what these two lovebirds had done. She wanted there to be a dance, a cake, and a shindig that was just as grand, if not even more, than Glimmer's coronation. Many of the princesses, whether Spinnerella, Netossa, Scorpia, or Perfuma, were more than happy to party, but others, like Mermista, were unsure. Frosta only agreed to be involved if Catra would help directly with party planning and agree to *not* crash the party. Despite Adora only wanting a private event with her new girlfriend, and some friends, Casta refused to accept that. She *wanted* a huge event. In fact, she planned to introduce the beautiful, wonderful partner of hers at the party too. It would be the perfect opportunity to do so.

Catra had only agreed with this idea because her new girlfriend would be there. She wanted to enjoy her time with someone she loved, while agreeing to have a slumber party, although she had no idea what that was. She'd never had one in her entire life. Meanwhile, Casta was pacing around her room. She was waiting for the woman she loved. She wanted to introduce her to all of them. She didn't want to hide it. For a while, they had been going out, but doing so in such a way that no one had found out, a sort of a cloak and dagger situation. This was no different. Slipping through a back passageway and assigning another guard to her position, she entered Casta's room.

When she saw her flowing greyish purple dress, which almost matched her armor, in some ways, Casta was blown away. "You look so beautiful, Juli," she said, using her nickname. Her brownish tan cheeks turned lighter brown. She looked at the colorful, sparkly gown that Casta wore, and said, as she kept blushing, "You look amazing too." Giggling at the comment, all she could say was "Thanks. I'm so glad you are here." Now that the war was over, they could enjoy each other's company and their own lives. There were no villains to fight. Maybe they wouldn't have a happily ever after, because there was always work to do. But, it certainly would be more peaceful than before. There was no doubt of that.

As her skin, and brown hair, shined under the light, even looking a bit orangish, Casta was in awe. She had teased her that if she had a paint which was the same color as Juli's skin, more than a third would be blue, almost half green, and almost two-thirds red, with saturation of nearly one-third, and a hue of 25 degrees. She always shook her head at that, noting those numbers didn't add up to 100%. Casta shrugged, saying those numbers came from the artist who she bought paints from. With their hands interlocked, they walked toward the main hall, where the celebration would be happening. Since Casta was the party planner, she had to be one of the first ones there. She wanted this to go smoothly.

When Catra had crashed Princess Prom all that time ago with Scorpia, Kyle, Lonnie, and others, she had gone in a suit. This time would be different. She had a custom-made suit. It was something you would wear to a celebration. Catra wore a maize-colored satin jacket, which some called a lady slayer, a black turtleneck, brown swede pants, and a brown leather belt with a silver buckle. On her feet were comfortable brown leather shoes, shined by the finest shoe-shiners in Bright Moon. She looked untouchable. Adora's outfit was more elaborate. She had requested it specifically. She had on loose black pants, secured by a black

belt, and a loose blue tunic, covered by a two-layer blue and gold cape. It flowed behind her so gracefully. Catra couldn't believe how great it looked on her.

To top it off, she wore classic black leather shoes. Like the ones Catra wore, these were comfortable, but not tight enough that her feet were crushed. Sometimes, when wearing formal clothes like this, people felt constrained by their clothes or they wore shoes which were too tight, hurting their feet. Adora didn't want that and neither did Catra. They both looked great together. Catra was determined. Adora came in and tickled her, making her laugh loudly, breaking her concentration. Then she kissed her on the cheek. "I'm *so glad* you are here, with me. I wouldn't have it any other way." Her girlfriend nodded. "Me too. I wasn't sure about this at first, but now I'm *totally on board*." That was exactly what Adora wanted to hear. She wasn't really that surprised by her response, as she had been, basically, forced into helping with this celebration by Frosta and others, as payback for ruining Princess Prom.

As they walked out to the main hall, they saw two familiar faces: Rosemary and Sage. They were dressed in their finest clothes, with suits which matched their hair. Rose wore a snazzy pink suit with pink gloves, pink shoes, and everything else. It fit her well. The same was for Sage. Her majestic, flowing, and sparkly blue dress matched her bluish hair. "I absolutely *love* your outfits!" Rose exclaimed, especially admiring Adora's cape. She wanted to wear one just like it too. Sage stared at her, annoyed. She locked arms with her. She didn't like when Rose admired other women. "Okay, Rose. Let's get in the hall before it fills up." Rose snickered. "Okay, *my sweet blueberry*!" Sage couldn't stop herself from blushing. Hearing this, Catra nearly rolled her eyes. How inn the world were they not dating yet? Did neither one of them see it? She couldn't understand how in the world they were this dense.

When they all entered the hall, Casta and everyone else was waiting for them. Frosta, Mermista, Sea Hawk, Spinnerella, Netossa, Entrapta, and even Hordak, were there, dressed in formal, yet practical, outfits. There wasn't a long list of rules and customs to follow, but there were some guidelines they had established. It had been whittled down to almost nothing after hours of negotiation between Frosta, Catra, Casta, and the other party planners. Attendees were certainly dressed in fancy clothes. Even so, that didn't mean they couldn't have a good time. Each table had wine glasses, porcelain plates, knifes, forks, and more, sitting on top of white satin table cloths.

Adora was especially impressed by all of this. After everyone had sat down, Casta clinked her spoon against the side of her wine glass. "I'd like to make a toast to the *two saviors* of Etheria and the entire galaxy...if they hadn't kissed, we wouldn't be here today." Catra still didn't like their kiss was treated like a *big deal.* Wasn't it done in private? Even so, she was still happy to be at this party. "Let's raise glasses to Adora and Catra...and their relationship. Let it live long!" Everyone clinked their glasses together. Some began clapping. After that, they got down to it, eating a huge spread of food made specially for the guests. Chowing down on the feast before them, they all chattered for a while. Following this, a second course was brought out: a desert. It was cake, which had been prepared by the finest chefs of Bright Moon who had worked with the kitchen staff who had formerly worked in Dryl. The castle there had become a museum of sorts, a carnival of oddities if you will. Guests were charged a small fee, so they could pay for upkeep. As such, it employed many people. They were glad to have jobs so they could make a living.

Then came what everyone had been waiting for: the dance. Each person paired up with the ones they loved, including Adora and Catra. They wanted to dance this time but without an emotionally-charged atmosphere like they had at Princess Prom. Although their movements were relatively similar to what they did back then, Adora dipped Catra, rather than the other way around. Everyone was surprised when two people came onto the dance floor and even more when they were holding hands. They made a show of it when their faces came close together and their lips met. Glimmer was stunned as was everyone else. Casta happily declared, "I'd like you all to meet my girlfriend, my partner in life, General Juliet!" People cheered. Rose and Sage said in unison, "you two are so cute together!" Casta and Juliet both blushed at the praise, with Casta saying softly, "thanks. She's a *real treasure*."

While in another universe, Glimmer may have been completely embarrassed, with her face warmer than usual, in *this universe*, she paid it no mind. After all, she was with Bow. She was glad he was with her. She knew that he had been experimenting with his gender and that, for now, he didn't want any change. Even so, he'd keep her informed. She agreed to help him, and be at his side, no matter what. Beautiful romance blossomed at the party, as did the friendship among all of them, which only got stronger as the night went on. They all thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Anyone could express themselves in whatever way they chose, whether holding hands, smooching each other repeatedly, and anything else under the sun, particularly that which was appropriate to a party setting like this.

The war was over. They were willing to give peace a chance. It was a peace they all had to work together on. They pledged to reduce suffering in their respective kingdoms. That could mean that *some* might step down as princesses if the people decided that was right through increased democratic participation in decision-making. Perhaps it would take time for some, like Catra, to be fully accepted by everyone, for their previous misdeeds in the past. For now, they all wanted to enjoy their time together and this night, serving as a thank you for everyone helping end the war. This party was all about wanting to celebrate good times, for now, and those they could build in the future...

End Notes

I looked into it, and according to GIMP (which has a color picker), the skin color for Juliet uses the #a67856 hex color code, which is according to encycolorpedia, "a shade of orange... [and] composed of 65.1% red, 47.06% green and 33.73% blue...[it] has a hue of 25° (degrees), 32% saturation and 49% lightness. This color has an approximate wavelength of 585.55 nm." So, I used almost all of that in the story itself. Some of the outfits are inspired by those worn by Luke Skywalker in New Hope (the ending) [for Catra] and Lando Calrissian, in Empire Strikes Back (and Return of the Jedi I think) [for Adora], both of which are listed inn the inspirations. As the page for Catra on the LGBTQIA+ Characters Wikia (in the inspirations) says, "Catra's gender expression is more stereotypically 'butch' - on special occasions, Catra is shown to prefer suits to dresses, as shown at Princess Prom, and in Adora's vision/wish for the future" while the page for Adora (in the inspirations) says "She's normally dressed in fairly gender-neutral battle gear, but when she is allowed more freedom to choose her clothing her gender expression is more femme." But, I made her wear a suit here, just because she'd look smashing to be honest.

This fic originally posted on Sunset, a femslash fanfic site. However, it was removed when I was sadly perma-banned for mishandling interactions with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would strongly recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way.

I did not want this fic to be lost. I have not included some tags I had on Sunset (like Sunset's Femslash Refresh 2026, Exclusive to Sunset, First Castaliet fic on here, Prompt Fill, Canon Gender Swap - F/M to F/NB, and Butch Lesbian Character), but others have been retained. On Sunset it was listed as part of two series: "My Femslash Refresh 2026 Collection" and "Catgirls, Tattoos, and Everything Nice: My Assorted SPOP Fics." A copy of this fic is also available on the Internet Archive.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!